

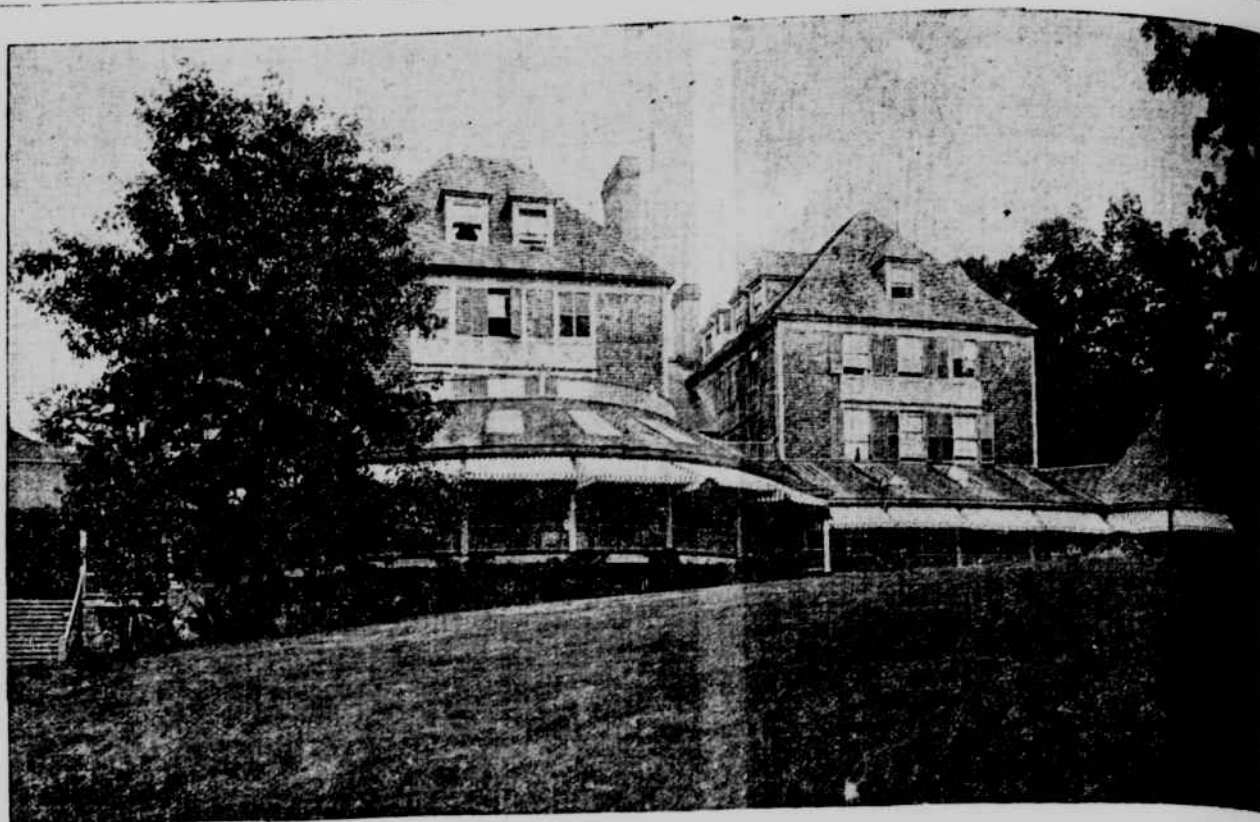
## A UNIQUE MUNICIPALITY.

**TUXEDO PARK A COMPLETE CITY AS WELL AS A COUNTRY CLUB.**

**ITS GROWTH SINCE MR. LORILLARD FIRST PLANNED IT, FOURTEEN YEARS AGO—PEOPLE WHO ARE THERE THIS SEASON.**

A unique and fashionable municipality in one of the most beautiful spots in New-York's environs is Tuxedo Park. It is an inclosed park of five thousand acres, partly in Rockland County and partly in Orange County, a short distance over the State line between New-Jersey and New-York, thirty-eight miles from New-York City. It has grown beyond the idea of Pierre Lorillard, who inherited the place from his father, and who, with a few chosen friends, used to rough it in a rude hut on the west shore of Tuxedo Lake. Mr. Lorillard's original idea was to form a sort of country club where men of means could betake themselves to enjoy the full benefit of country life. Tuxedo to-day is more than a country club; it is a community, or club town purely social, and has a complete local government, a department of public works, a perfect system of sewerage, a police force and two churches within its jurisdiction.

Tuxedo Park is in the shape of an irregular triangle, with the base almost north and south. The greatest length of the Park is about ten miles, and the width in one place is almost as great, while in the centre of the Park is Tuxedo Lake, a body of water three miles in length and



TUXEDO PARK—THE CLUBHOUSE.



TUXEDO PARK—THE CHAPEL.

about a mile and a half in width. Pond No. 3 connects Tuxedo Lake with Wee Wah Lake, a body of water about a mile in length, the outlet of which flows into the Ramapo River, which, in turn, flows for six miles through the eastern side of the Park.

Nearly fourteen years ago it occurred to Mr. Lorillard that his farm should be put to some practical use, and he sought the co-operation of some intimate friends, who formed what is known to-day as the Tuxedo Club. As has already been stated, it was considered only a country club, and a place where a few days might be passed for recreation, recuperation, outdoor sports, hunting or fishing. His first ideas were admirably realized, but the growth of the place astonished not only Mr. Lorillard but the men whose co-operation he invited at the beginning. To-day there exists the Tuxedo Park Association, of which George Griswold is secretary, and there are over eighty cottages in the Park and a clubhouse which is one of the most complete in the land. Outside of the Park inclosure is an ever-increasing town, with shops, a schoolhouse, a church and a good-sized population. Within the Park inclosure to-day are about one hundred and fifty miles of drives, most of which are macadamized and in the best condition for driving or for bicycling. There is also a complete police service, which includes a fire brigade, competent in every way to take care of the biggest blaze that might visit the Park. For the fire engines there is complete hydrant service all over the grounds, fed from a reservoir of great capacity high above any house in the Park. Not only do the police patrol the drives and every nook of the inclosed Park during the day, but an extra force is put on for night service.

The early history of the region which is to-day covered by Tuxedo Park is already known. Long before it was the farming and grazing place of Mr. Lorillard's cows and horses it was visited by the Marquis de Chastellux, in 1780, who wrote of it as Duck Slider. The first mention of the name Tuxedo, however, is to be found in Sergeant's survey of 1754, where it is referred to as Tuxedo Pond. In later works it is referred to as Tuxcto, Tuxetough, Tuxeto, Tuxedo and Toxedo. In later history, written in

the years 1847 and 1875, the name is corrupted to Duck Cedar, with the explanation that its edges are overgrown with cedars and that it is a familiar haunt of wild ducks. William Waldorf Astor, in a report to the Executive Committee of the club, made ten years ago, infers that the original spelling was "P'tauk-seet-tough," which, in the language of the Algonquin, means "The Home of the Bear." Mention was found in history of a sachem named P'tauk-seet. "The Bear," who in the seventeenth century ruled over a tract of country including Tuxedo. Uniting his name with "tough," the Algonquin for place, is Mr. Astor's inference of the original spelling of the place.

Ground for the clubhouse, designed by Bruce Price, was broken in November, 1885, and on June 1 of the following year the clubhouse was formally opened. The only two other houses in the Park at that time were two small wooden structures, which were referred to as cottages. The clubhouse is provided with every modern improvement, is homelike, roomy and handsomely furnished. It is in every sense a family club, with sports and pleasure adapted to the women as well as to the men. Attached to the house is a wing for bachelors, as well as an annex for children, a beautiful octagonal ballroom, large restaurant, billiard-rooms and comfortable reading and writing rooms for both sexes. One of the most delightful features of the clubhouse is the great hall, which is the general congregating place after the arrival of the afternoon train from New-York. Here the cottagers and guests of the clubhouse assemble, and tea is usually served every afternoon. Life at Tuxedo is not the gay and stupid existence many persons have pictured it. It is, on the

contrary, a solid, sensible country life, conducive to health and comfort, and the place is a paradise for children.

Its sports are manifold. The lakes are stocked with black bass, the streams and brooks with trout, and one of the best fish hatcheries in the United States is to be found in the Fox Pigeon shooting, of which there used to be a great deal done on the northern shore of the Wah Lake, has not been largely indulged in within the last few years. There are also fine polo ground, which took several years to construct; superb tennis courts and golf links, which are among the finest in the land, laid out in the northeast corner of the Park, on a bank of the Ramapo River.

Just outside of the entrance to the Park is a short distance from the railroad station, the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Mary, which is attended by the fashionable Tuxedos. The edifice is rather quaint and picturesque in appearance. It is constructed of rough stone of the neighborhood, and is wonderfully ornate as to its interior, which is large enough to accommodate the worshippers who flock to it every Sunday morning. The spiritual wants of its members are looked after by the Rev. George Grenville Merrill, who last year was married to Miss Dresser, of New-York, whose sister, Miss Edith Stuyvesant Denme, recently became the wife of George W. Vanderbilt. The lodge at the entrance, too, is a picturesque pile, and built of native stone, and is just now covered with trailing vines and bright-colored flowers. This entrance is guarded by uniformed officers, who thoroughly understand their business. The drives, which are as smooth as a floor, are well lighted at night, and as



TUXEDO PARK—AUGUSTUS D. JUILLARD'S HOUSE.